

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic News, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Education, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, etc.

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Select Story.
A TERRIBLE REVENGE.
London Society.

It was on the eve of the battle of Solferino. The French regiments which had arrived from Milan during the day, by long and dusty roads, under a broiling sun, exhausted by fatigue, were encamped on an immense plain, shut in by a chain of hills, on which towered the white houses of the town. Lightening played among the lead-colored clouds, illuminated at intervals with lurid light the battle field of the morrow. Nothing else lit up the camp. No fires were allowed as a measure of prudence.

All were not asleep, however. Besides the outposts and pickets many in camp were wide awake; here and there groups of men lying on the grass around their tents, conversed in a low tone and discussed the probable issue of the coming battle.

In the middle of a small group of officers who talked over the chances of the morrow, was Colonel Eugene de Valmont, who commanded a regiment of light dragoons. He had the well-earned reputation of being one of the most splendid officers in his own branch of the service. Although a strict disciplinarian he was well beloved in the regiment by officers and men alike, and deservedly so.

"Col. de Valmont appeared to pay but little attention to what was said; he seemed in a profound reverie as he bit rather than smoked a half-consumed cigar. Turning suddenly to his adjutant-major, a veteran with a well-bronzed face, he said:

"Brize, do you believe in premonitions?" "It depends, Colonel. One may have them, no doubt; but to admit that they are ever realized is another matter."

"You look upon them as the foreboding of any prophetic importance?" "Quite so."

"Ah! It is true, as is said, that all you doctors are more or less materialists." After a pause he added: "You are right, perhaps, and so much the better. There are some thoughts which should be banished on the eve of a day like to-morrow promises to be."

So saying he got up and added: "I shall turn in and get some rest and advise you all to do the same. In a few hours we shall need all the strength we can command."

One by one the group broke off and presently there were left only three officers—the major, a captain and a sub-lieutenant.

ly. Not to fatigue the child their route was mapped in short stages. They were resting two days later at Marselles, before going to Genoa by La Corniche, so I decided to stay and see them off.

"In the afternoon of my arrival, as the weather was glorious, little Lucien was sent with his nurse down to the sea, on that magnificent beach where the splendid palace of Prado stands. Two hours after the nurse returned alone, looking like a mad woman. The eyes were starting out of her head and, sobbing and crying, she told herself at the Countess' feet and said she had lost the child. She and her charge was playing on the beach, where they were attracted by the performance of some acrobats. A small crowd had assembled and the nurse was not out of her sight for half a minute. On looking round he found the child was gone. He sought in vain. He seemed to have been spirited away. She called him at the top of her voice and ran up and down the beach until exhausted Bystanders who heard her cries helped her in the search; but they found—nothing."

"Was Lucien drowned?" asked the Sub-Lieutenant.

"This was the question started, but it seemed only a child's whim. The child could only toddle, and the sea was too far from the place indicated by the nurse. The Sub-Lieutenant was given up. The mother, however, was not so easily satisfied, and went to work, but failed to find a clue. They searched for weeks through all the slums of the city—the quarters where the dregs of the population congregated, the scum of the Mediterranean—but with no success."

A description of the child was sent to his father, with orders to make full inquiry. De Valmont himself obtained special leave of absence from the War Office and spent a year in trying to solve the mystery. He returned more dead than alive to bury his wife, whom grief had killed.

"As to the Colonel, at first he had serious intentions of joining the Trappists and retiring from the world. But hope sustains him still. He believes, if his boy was not drowned, that Providence will let him play on him and yet restore him. Valmont's desire was to find him in his hope. He has since devoted his whole life and soul to his regiment; but the wound at his heart has never healed, and when it breaks out afresh he becomes sad and sorrowful, and talks about premonitions."

"La Severina, I believe, has kept her word, and wreaked a terrible revenge!" "We have six hours for sleep, my boys, and then—"

On the morrow at the early hour of six o'clock, a double line of smoke exhaled from the muzzles of two cannons on each side of the plain. The French had brought almost all their guns into action. The Austrian batteries posted on the opposite hills replied with a well-directed fire. In this artillery duel, which lasted for some hours, the advantage remained with the French. The heavy artillery of the Austrian position was more than counterbalanced by the deadly effect of the rifled guns of the French, which were first employed in warfare at the memorable battle of Solferino. The carnage was frightful and the result doubtful as to the Austrians, who were obliged to retreat.

At 3 o'clock on the day—23d June, 1859—the French were formed up to advance under a withering masonry fire to assault the Tower of Solferino, the key of the enemy's position. Martineau, the French Colonel, was killed, and it was a supreme effort, which had it been successful, would have changed the fortunes of the day. The Austrian cavalry were massed behind a fringe of wood which effectually concealed their movements from the French. Suddenly they were seen, and the French, who were preparing for the assault, charged to take in flank these battalions which had already reached the slopes of the hills. General Niel saw the danger, and immediately hurried against them the Marguerite division of cavalry, in which De Valmont's Light Dragoons charged.

The shock was terrible! The elements contributed to swell the frightful storm of war. Eads of thunder followed forth and lightning played over the ghastly sight beneath.

It was after the delivery of the charge that the French Colonel, Martineau, saw his brave horse about a dozen paces in front of him. The horse, which was white, of the Arabian breed, had been killed by a bullet in the neck. He saw the horse with a young lieutenant, who had been killed by a bullet in the neck. He saw the horse with a young lieutenant, who had been killed by a bullet in the neck.

Sense and Nonsense.
Every cloud has a silver lining; but it is not with silver water pitchers. They are nickel plated.

A Virginia girl married a tramp who turned out to be a duke. We're no pity for her. She should have known what was before she married him.

Much distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia and chronic diarrhea is occasioned by "bitter" in the stomach. Bitterness of the stomach would be the change of parties. The Democratic party does not hold that the Republicans in office are all rascals, and that the issue which is to divide the country is simply to give the Democrats the place. This would be an unworthy motive and would stamp a vulgar and popular respect for public opinion.

The Ocala Cattle Company, of Ocala, which bought 45,000 head, has taken also the Boster herd of 45,000 for \$125,000. The company now has over 100,000 head and \$3,000,000 invested.

A committee of Western glass men have gone East to persuade Eastern manufacturers to stop cutting prices. If they refuse, the president of the glass workers' association will order workmen out.

In your wife acquainted with the dead languages?" asked the professor of a Newmann man. "Maybe she is," was the reply, "but the language she uses is entirely too warm to have been dead very long."

Des Moines intelligence office has received an order for a cook to go to Colorado. The person writing says: "There are ten men here to one woman, and a good cook can get large wages and a husband."

Mrs. Franks, the first woman to land on Galveston Island, then inhabited only by wild beasts, and the mother of the first white child born there, is still alive and hale and hearty, though at an advanced age.

"Two hours to the next train out!" ejaculated the man who got left. "How in thunder shall I be able to kill time until then?" But he readily accomplished this by entering a barber shop and waiting for his turn to be shaved.

In paragraphing the peculiarity exhibited by women in not being able to pass a millinery store without looking in, the defense isn't allowed to say anything about men not being able to pass a gin mill without going in.

Approximately \$150,000 of the money appropriated by the Ohio Legislature for the relief of the sufferers is still in the hands of the commissioners, and it is probable the greater part of it will be returned to the State Treasury.

Not Spots, but Principles.
A leading Independent paper in the country has stated the refrain "turn the rascals out," as if the only issue in the Presidential campaign would be the turning out of Republican rascals to place Democracy in office. The man who could indifferently regard such a doctrine as a mere change of parties, the Democratic party does not hold that the Republicans in office are all rascals, and that the issue which is to divide the country is simply to give the Democrats the place. This would be an unworthy motive and would stamp a vulgar and popular respect for public opinion.

The Democracy bases its claim to public consideration upon higher grounds, and appeals to the justice of its cause to the people, who are perfectly familiar with the past history of the Republican party. It is not a matter of politics, but of political principles; and if the Democracy cannot show good reasons why a change should be made, then no change is needed, and the party in power might be left in peaceful possession. There is, however, great need of a change, and the faithful student of current events and the man who reads and thinks, both recognize the truth of this declaration. The Government has now been managed by a party styling themselves Republicans, since the beginning of the war. In all this period the revenues have been enormous and the expense proportionately great. The citizen has borne the burden of taxation without complaint, and discharged the duties imposed upon him with patriotic regard for the common weal; but, as the years have gone on, no wise statesmanship has been invoked to lighten public burdens, and no attempt made to reduce the tax without diminishing the revenue.

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Fashion Notes.
The new bonnet frames are mostly made of wire, and are very light.

Floral designs predominate in new percale and satins. The new wrap imported for spring.

Jet figures prominently among the new trimmings for spring. Choker, red is the new purplish pink color for satin, crape and cashmere dresses.

Parisian valentines this year were exquisite. Black crape lace trims the neck and sleeves of many of the newest black silk dresses.

Faille cloth, like a cotton gown fabric, with satin finish, are new this season, and very pretty.

Some of the new silk-finished satens have fine diagonal twills; others have damask effects on stripes.

Dark-colored velvet dresses, male low in the neck, and sharply pointed, are worn with light tulle skirts.

Large flower designs on the new silk fabrics will be continued with narrow lace embroidered in jet or black.

Morning dresses of pale pink or blue cashmere, embroidered with rosebuds, form a part of the latest outfits.

Pretty Parisian capotes are made of velvet applique on colored lace, with a bunch of velvet flowers on one side.

The evening dress par excellence is of cashmere, lined with plush, and having a crape hood, trimmed with lace.

Black silk satin dresses are brightened with bands of gold-colored satin ribbon and ovals of black lace.

Black velvet with a high back and low cut out front is the correct wear for dinner parties and evening receptions.

Almost the only trimming employed on the handsome silk and velvet dresses of little children is the large, full, cash.

All kinds of invitations are engraved or written on clear white paper, except invitations to gold and silver weddings.

Genardine blue is so becoming that English women have revived it, and are toting it with brown marabout trimmings.

A black velvet dog collar, dotted with jewels, usually diamonds and pearls, is fashionable to wear with full-dress toilets.

It is said that gray satin and gray velvet, with steel, will be as fashionable, or more so, in the spring as it has been during the winter.

The most fashionable ornaments for the hair are crescents, stars, sprays and combs of Rhine crystals, often so fine as to be mistaken for diamonds.

Black lace scarfs are used in place of fur tippets by many girls. They are tied tightly around the throat and knotted in a bow beneath the chin.

Dotted veils are extensively worn. They should not be worn over the eyes, as they can be so annoying, as they are very injurious to the sight.

Velvet, satin and tulle are the favorite materials for dresses for evening wear, though young girls sometimes wear cashmere, crepe and grenadine.